

Oxford Democrat.

No. 36, Vol. 2, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, January 10, 1843.

Old Series, No. 47, Vol. 9.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

George W. Skiffet,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms; the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance, and no credit will be given for a longer period than three months.

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Book and Job Printing

Executed with neatness and despatch.

POETRY.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

REMEMBER THE POOR.

Oh! ye, who dwell in grandeur's lofty towers,
And bask in bliss that wealth alone bestows;
Ye little know how many a heart and home,
Is filled with poverty's unpublished woes!

How many a mourning mother shivering creeps
Into her chamber, to hide her tears;
Or fortune gone, and friends that fled, she weeps,
And o'er the ruin'd hopes of happier years.

Go mark yon weeping widow—none can know
How many tears of anguish she has shed;
Her heart seems breaking with its weight of woe,
To hear her trembling children cry for bread.

She once had fortune, friends, and round her shone
The sunshine of a spirit pure and warm,
But now she pines in poverty alone,
And tells her story to the midnight storm.

Her goods, her garments, one by one, she sold;
The ring her husband gave her she is gone;
To screen her little children from the cold,
And buy the scanty food they feed upon.

All day she works and weeps, and half the night
She labors for a paltry pittance given;
If a sigh, it is at such a sight,
If tears are shed they are in shed in Heaven.

How many a child of genius pines in woe,
And hides in rags and wretchedness a mind,
That favored, might in future glory glow,
And shed immortal honor on mankind!

Oh! ye, who slumber on your downy beds warm,
Ye rich, who cannot miss it from your store;
When in the night you hear the howling storm,
Let pity plead—REMEMBER THEN THE POOR.

'Twill be a blessing in the hour of death,
To know you succor'd sickness in despair;
And many an orphan, with his latest breath,
Will for his benefactor breathe a prayer.

Oh! then, in pity think ye of the poor,
When winter's storms are roaring round your door;
Turn not the weary wanderer from your door,
But carry comfort to affliction's home.

STANZAS.

When the cool storm howls round your door,
And you by light of taper,
Sit cozily by the evening fire
Enjoying the last paper—
Just think of him whose work thus helps
To wear away the winter,
And put this inquiry to yourself—
Have I paid up the PAINTER?

From east and west—from north and south—
From lands beyond the water,
He daily, weekly, brings you news
From every nook and quarter—
No slave on earth toils more than he,
Through summer's heat and winter;
How can you for a moment then
Neglect to pay the PAINTER?

Your other bills you promptly pay,
Whoever you owe, sir,
The butcher for his meat is paid,
For 'sundries' is the grocer;
The tailor and the shoemaker,
The hatter and the viner,
All get their pay—then why neglect
To settle with the PAINTER?

From the Boston Daily Times.

OUR COUNTRY BOYS.

BY ROSES, DEDICATED TO "CHECKS."

Our country boys! our country boys!
The honest, noble dears!
Why, with some twenty in our town,
I'm in love o'er head and ears,
Talk not to me of your city chap,
With soap-locks and vain toys,
His strap-down pants, and mincing pliz—
But give me our country boys!

Our country boys! our country boys!
Who sow, and reap, and mow,
And toil, and dig, and make the fence,
Drive cattle, plow and hoe;
Who bring the cows and eat the cheese,
And have their natural joys,
Sing psalms at church, 'know beans' at home,
God bless our country boys!

Our country boys! our country boys!
The coquette may deride
Their honest worth—but let her sneer;
They are our noble pride,
And she, a drawing, worthless thing,
Made up of ball room noise,
And bonnet bills unpaid, the scorn
Of all our country boys.

Our country boys! our country boys!
May lack the dress and pace
Of the city chap; yet they abound
In every native grace;
Then perfect happiness be theirs,
As each his hand employs,
With sickle, hoe, or threshing stick,
God bless our Country Boys!

EPIGRAM ON A DANDY.

Dandies, to make a greater show,
Wear coats stuck out with pads and puffing;
And this is surely apropos,
For what's a goose without the stuffing.

From Cooper's "Wing and Wing."

THE FIRE SHIP.

Raoul then went forward, where he could command as good a view of the felucca, in shore, as the obscurity of the hour permitted; and he felt a little uneasiness, when he found how near she had got to the lugger. When he last noted her position, this vessel was quite half a mile distant, and appeared to be crossing the bows of the Feu-Follet, with sufficient wind to have carried her a mile ahead in the interval; yet could he not perceive that she had advanced as far in that direction as she had drifted down upon the lugger the while.

"Have you been examining her long?" he demanded of the New Hampshire man.

"Ever since she has seemed to stand still, which is now some twenty minutes. She is dull, I suppose, for she has been several hours getting along a league; and there is now air enough for such a craft to go three knots to the hour. Her coming down upon us is easily accounted for, there being a considerable current out of this river, as you may see by the ripple at our own cut-water; but I find nothing to keep her from going, at the same time I set her by the light you see here in the wake of the nearest mountain, at least a quarter of an hour since, and she has not advanced five times her own length since."

"'Tis nothing but a Corsican coaster, after all, Etouel; I hardly think the English would risk our canister again, for the pleasure of being beaten off in another attempt to board!"

"They're a spiteful set aboard the frigate, and the Lord only knows! See, here is a good heavy night-air, and that felucca is not a cable's length from us; set her by the jib-stay, and judge for yourself how slowly she goes ahead! 'Tis it which non-plushes me!"

Raoul did as the other desired, and, after a short trial, he found that the coaster had no perceptible motion ahead, while it was certain she was drifting down the current directly athwart the lugger's bows. The fact satisfied him that she must have drags astern; a circumstance that at once denoted a hostile intention. The enemy was probably on board the felucca in force, and it was incumbent on him to make immediate preparations for defence.

Still, Raoul was reluctant to disturb his people, like all firm and cool men, and was averse to the parade of a false alarm; and it seemed so improbable that the lesson of the morning was so soon forgotten, that he could hardly persuade himself to believe his senses. Then the men had been very hard at work throughout the day, and most of them were sleeping the sleep of the weary. On the other hand, every minute brought the coaster nearer, and increased the danger, should the enemy be really in possession of her. Under all the circumstances, he determined first to hail, knowing that the crew could be got up in a minute, and that they slept with arms at their sides, under an apprehension that a boat attack might possibly be attempted in the course of the night.

"Felucca, ahoy!" shouted the captain of the Feu-Follet, the other craft being too near to render any great effort of the voice necessary. "What felucca is that? and why have you so great a drift?"

"La Bella Corsienne!" was the answer, in a patois, half French, half Italian, as Raoul expected if all were right. "We are bound into la Padouella; and wish to keep in with the land, to beat the breeze the longer. We are no great sailer at the best, and have a drift, because we are, just now, in the strength of the current."

"At this rate, you will come athwart my bows. You know I am armed, and cannot suffer that?"

"Ah, Signor, we are friends of the republic and would not harm you, if we could. We hope you will not injure poor mariners, like us. We will keep away, if you please, and pass you under your stern."

This proposition was made so suddenly, and so unexpectedly, that Raoul had not time to object, and, had he been disposed to do so the execution was too prompt to allow him the means. The felucca fell broad off, and came down almost in a direct line for the lugger's bows, before the wind and current; moving fast enough, now, to satisfy all Raoul's scruples.

"Call all hands to repel boarders!" cried Raoul, springing aft to the capstan, and seizing his own arms—"Come up lively, mes enfans!—here is treachery!"

These words were hardly uttered before Raoul was back on the heel of the bowsprit, and the most active of his men—some five or six, at most—began to show themselves on deck. In that brief space, the felucca had got within eighty yards, when, to the surprise of all in the lugger, she luffed into the wind again and drifted down until it was apparent that she was foul of the lugger's cable, her stern swinging round directly on the latter's starboard bow. At that instant, or just as the two vessels came in actual contact, and Raoul's men were thronging around him, to meet the expected attack, the sounds of oars, pulled for life or death, were heard, and flames burst upward from the open hatch of the coaster. Then a boat was dimly seen gliding away, in a line with the hull, by the glowing light.

"On board! on board! a fire-ship!" exclaimed twenty voices together, the horror that mingled in the cries proclaiming the extent of a danger which is, perhaps, the most terrific that seamen can encounter.

But the voice of Raoul Yvard was not among them. The moment his eye caught the first glimpse of the flames, he disappeared from the bowsprit. He might have been absent about twenty seconds. Then he was seen on the tail of the felucca, with a spare shank-painter, which had been lying on the forecastle, on his shoulder.

"Antoine! Francois! Gregorie!" he called out in a voice of thunder, "follow me! the rest clear away the cable and bend a hawser to the better end!"

The people of the Feu-Follet were trained to order and implicit obedience. By this time, too, the lieutenants were among them; and the men set about doing as they had been directed. Raoul himself passed into the felucca, followed by the three men he had selected by name. The adventurers had no difficulty, as yet, in escaping the flames, though by this time they were pouring upward from the hatch in a torrent. As Raoul suspected, his cable had been grappled; and, seizing the rope, he tightened it to a severe strain, securing the in-board part. Then he passed down to the cable, himself, directing his companions to hand him the rope end of the shank painter, which he fastened to the cable with a jamming hitch. This took half a minute; in half a minute more he was on the felucca's forecastle again. Here the chain was easily passed through a hawse-hole; and a knot tied, with a marlin-spike passed through its centre. To pass the fire on the return, was now a serious matter; but it was done without injury, Raoul driving his companions before him. No sooner did his foot reach the bows of the Feu-Follet, again, than he shouted—

"Veer away! pay out cable, men, if you would save our beautiful lugger from destruction!"

Nor was there a moment to spare. The lugger took the cable that was given to her fast enough, under the pressure of the current, and helped by the breeze; but at first the fire vessel, already a sheet of flame, her decks having been saturated with tar, seemed disposed to accompany her. To the delight of all in the lugger, however, the stern of the felucca was presently seen to separate from their own bows; and a sheer having been given to the Feu-Follet, by means of the helm, in a few seconds even her bowsprit and jib had cleared the danger. The felucca rode stationary, while the lugger dropped astern, fathom after fathom, until she lay more than a hundred yards distant from the fiery mass. As a matter of course, while the cable was paid out, the portion to which the lanyard, or rope part of the shank-painter was fastened, dropped into the water, while the felucca rode by the chain.

These events occupied less than five minutes, and all had been done with a steadiness and promptitude that seemed more like instinct than reason. Raoul's voice was not heard, except in the few orders mentioned; and when, by the glaring light, which illumined all in the lugger and the adjacent water to some distance, nearly to the brightness of noon day, he saw Ghita gazing at the spectacle in awed admiration and terror, he went to her, and spoke as if the whole were merely a brilliant spectacle, devised for their amusement.

"Our girandola is second only to that of St. Peter's," he said, smiling. "'Twas a narrow escape, love; but thanks to thy God, if thou wilt it shall be so, we have received no harm."

"And you have been the agent of his goodness, Raoul; I have witnessed all, from this spot. The call to the men brought me on deck; and, Oh! how I trembled, as I saw you on the flaming mass!"

"It has been cunningly planned, on the part of Messieurs les Anglais; but it has signally failed. That coaster has a cargo of tar, and naval stores, on board; and capturing her, this evening, they have thought to extinguish our lantern by the brighter and fiercer flame of their own. But the Feu-Follet will shine again, when their fire is dead!"

"Is there, then, no danger that the brulot will yet come down upon us—she is fearfully near!" "Not sufficiently so to do us harm; more especially as our sails are damp with dew. Here she cannot come, so long as our cable stands; and, as that is under water, where she lies, it cannot burn. In half-an-hour there will be little of her left; and we will enjoy the bonfire, while it lasts."

And now the fear of danger was past, it was a sight truly to be enjoyed. Every anxious and curious face in the lugger was to be seen, under that brilliant light, turned toward the glowing mass, as the sun flower follows the great source of heat, in his track athwart the heavens; while the spars, sails, guns, and even the smallest object on board the lugger, started out of the obscurity of night, into the brightness of such an illumination, as if composing parts of some brilliant scenic display. But so fierce a flame soon exhausted itself. Ere long, the felucca's masts fell, and with them a pyramid of fire. Then the glowing deck tumbled in; and, finally, timber after timber, and plank after plank fell, until the conflagration, in a great measure, extinguished itself in the water on which it floated. An hour after the flames appeared, little remained but the embers which were glowing in the hold of the wreck.

A BATTLE BETWEEN A DOG AND A MONKEY.

In 1790, a curious battle took place at Worcester, between a dog and a monkey, on a wager of three guineas to one that the dog killed the monkey in six minutes, the owner of the dog agreeing to permit the monkey to use a stick about a foot long. Hundreds of spectators assembled to witness the fight; bets ran eight, nine, and ten to one in favor of the dog, which could hardly be held in. The owner of the monkey, taking from his side pocket a thick round ruler, about a foot long, threw it into the paw of the monkey, saying, "now Jack, look sharp, and mark that dog!" Then he goes for your monkey! cried the butcher, letting the dog loose, which flew with tiger-like fierceness. The monkey with astonishing agility, sprang at least a yard high, and falling upon the dog, laid fast hold

of the back of the neck with his teeth, seizing one ear with his left paw, to prevent his turning to bite. In this unexpected situation, Jack fell to work with his ruler upon the dog's head, which he beat so forcibly and rapidly the creature cried out most eloquently. In short the skull was soon fractured, and the dog carried off in a nearly lifeless state. The monkey was of the middle size.

THE GIFT OF GENIUS.

IDLENESS, INDUSTRY AND PERSEVERANCE.

BY ROBERT MORRIS, ESQ.

There are some people in the world, who, possessing a considerable degree of genius, fancy, strangely enough, that without the application of such genius to any particular object or purpose, they are bound to be provided for, and to be subjected to none of the trials and difficulties of poverty. They will not stoop to work, they believe themselves of a better order of beings, and they fancy that they are afflicted with misfortune in an extraordinary degree, when without industry and labor, they find themselves without the means of a livelihood. Nay, some of a perverse nature go further, and violate honor, rectitude and the true principles of morality, and surprised, when, under such circumstances, they are regarded by the general world as little better than polished swindlers. Genius, is, indeed, one of the noblest gifts of the Deity. But, to be useful, it should in the first place be appreciated by its possessor duly and properly, and in the second, be devoted to praiseworthy objects. A man may possess genius of a very extraordinary kind, and yet without the ability to regulate the shining faculty of mind, or to apply it virtuously and usefully, may become a curse to his fellow men, and a vagabond upon the face of the earth. 'Tact, industry, perseverance, are far more important, far more likely to win character and to lead to eminence and wealth, than genius misapplied, perverted, or associated with idleness and vice. The notion with some disordered and dazzling minds, that the opinions of the world and of society are of no importance, that the laws, manners and modes of government in civilized life, should never for a moment be regarded by the children of genius, must sooner or later lead to wreck and ruin. The power of a steam-engine, like the power of the human intellect, when properly directed and regulated, is mighty for good; but what more destructive, when permitted to run riot, without the least check or government! Skill, discretion, prudence, are absolutely essential to our successful progress through life. "Nothing," says an able philosopher, "can atone for the want of prudence—Negligence and irregularity, long continued, will make knowledge useless, wit ridiculous, and genius contemptible." How frequently do we see this realized in every day life! Who cannot call to mind some striking illustration! In our own country, there are those among the most eminent in intellect, but who, nevertheless, are compelled to crawl like the worm, to cringe and fawn before some inferior being, because of constant neglects in ordinary business transactions, and the ordinary minutiae of life. Two striking examples rise to our mind as we write. The first is that of an individual who possessing genius and ability of the very highest order, nevertheless lacks that fine sense of honor, that delicate and imperishable moral principle, which makes a man true to his word under any circumstances, which estimates meanness as a vice, trick and hypocrisy as crime, and would rather sacrifice much, in a pecuniary point, than identify his character with either one or the other. Thus the high and dazzling intellect to whom we allude, is darkened and defaced by its corrupt association with the weakness and impurities of the mere man.

The other case is that of a genius of another class, of an individual who fancies himself superior to the rest of the world, but who in the struggle to live a life of idleness, has lost his fair reputation as well as his energies of mind, and who now erroneously designates as misfortunes, the follies and weaknesses of his own erring nature and habits. He fancies that the hands of all the world are raised against him, while the truth is, he is in some sense endeavoring to live in rebellion, as well against the laws of God as of man. He is imprudent, harsh and violent—a man of passion, not of action—his mind is haunted by a thousand suspicions, and thus, finding himself shunned and avoided, he attributes to persecution and hard-heartedness, the fruits of his own wrong course. We can only repeat that genius is a glorious gift, when associated with industry and virtue—but when paralyzed by indolence, or worse, darkened by crime, it loses its angel and elevating features, and becomes moody and demonic.

Truth is a diamond which should always glitter in the crownpiece of every door, like the blood of the passover on the lintels of Hebrew doors. The destroying angel is commissioned to honor that token.

She who considers herself immortal will act from high and inspiring motives; while she who lives only for time, must be grovelling and limited in her plans of benevolent enterprise.

Radiance has ever been the most powerful enemy of Enthusiasm, and properly the only antagonist that can be opposed to it with success.—*Goldsmith.*

Never turn a beggar from your door without a pittance, for it is better that twenty rogues should partake of your bounty, than one distressed person should suffer by refusing relief.

CURIOUS FACT. The efficacy of silk in repelling a musket or pistol shot, has frequently been made a subject of doubt and discussion. We have lately met with what we conceive to be a strong demonstration of its repelling force, in a late publication, by a medical officer of the army, Dr. Adam Neale, which derives additional interest from the celebrity of the person principally concerned.—A very promising young officer of Engineers, with whom I lived in habits of the greatest intimacy and friendship, while employed in repairing the breaches of Ciudad Rodrigo, consulted me respecting an obstinate headache and giddiness, which I found was principally occasioned by his wearing a stiff black leather stock. I earnestly recommended him to lay it aside, which he rather tenaciously declined, when, as a further inducement, I told him that in the event of substituting a black silk handkerchief, it might one day preserve his life, as might penetrate leather. At length he complied, and, as I had predicted, his headache left him. We soon after separated, he going to the light division, and my station being with Lord Hill. The campaign commenced, and in a few weeks I learned with the greatest grief, that my gallant friend had fallen at the head of the first storming party at St. Sebastian. I was then stationed at Reynosa, many leagues distant. As I believed him dead, my surprise and joy were great on receiving a letter from him some weeks afterwards, acquainting me that when on the very glacis, he had been wounded with a musket ball by a man on the walls. He immediately fell covered with blood, which streamed in profusion from his mouth and nostrils; one of his own corps dragged him immediately into the trench. He was carried to his quarters, and the wound on examination, was pronounced mortal; the ball not being found was supposed to have lodged in the vertebra of the neck. He lived, however, for three days, and no bad symptoms coming on, the surgeons began to doubt the accuracy of their opinions.—The sapper who saw him fall was examined, to ascertain whether he had seen the bullet, which he instantly produced from his waistcoat pocket, saying, that on untying Mr. Reid's silk handkerchief, he found part of it carried into the wound, and using a little force in withdrawing it, the ball came out with it; not a single thread of the silk handkerchief having given away, as appeared on examination. Mr. Reid recovered, and is now a lieutenant Colonel in the army, and Governor of the Bermudas.—*Glasgow Courier.*

"Speak to a child—any child—in a calm, positive, clear voice; and he will be sure to obey you, if you speak once and only once."—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

This is true: and if it were observed in family government there would be but few disobedient children. Every parent has one particular tone—one peculiar voice, which every child, if it be not entirely spoiled, will obey. Let any child cry for the moon, to any parent. He will be refused always with that voice. What is the consequence? The child stops crying. A child cries for a razor—a looking glass—or a tea pot of boiling water. He will generally be refused in such a voice—with such a peremptory look, that he will not venture to ask again. It is a pity parents do not observe this and profit by it. Let them refuse any thing precisely as they do refuse what is impossible—as they do refuse the moon, the mirror and the water, in the same voice, in the same way, and they will have little or no trouble with a child. Nature is full of these delicate, sweet intimations for the heart of a parent.

THE ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK.

This clock has excited considerable attention among the savans assembled at Strasburg, and some further descriptions have been published of the extraordinary complication of its performances and the ingenious means by which they are effected. The following description is from the foreign journals. The clock is composed of three parts, respectively dedicated to the measure of time, to the calendar, and to astronomical movements. The first thing to be created was a central moving power, communicating its motion to the whole of the mechanism. The motive power, which is itself a very perfect and exact time-piece, indicates on an outer face the hours and their subdivisions, as well as the days of the week; it strikes the hours and the quarters, and puts in motion divers allegorical figures. One of the most curious of these is the genius placed on the first balustrade, and who turns, each hour, the sand-glass that he holds in his hand. The cock crows, and a procession of the apostles takes place each day, at noon. In the calendar are noted the months, days, and dominical letters, as well as the calendar properly so called, showing all the saints' days in the year. The plate on which these signs are marked, revolves once in 365 days for the common, and 366 for the bissextile year; marking, at the same time, the irregularity which takes place three consecutive times out of four in the secular years. The moveable foists, which seem as though they followed no fixed rule, are, nevertheless, obtained here by a mechanism of marvellous ingenuity, in which all the elements of the ecclesiastical computation—the millennial, the solar circle, the golden number, the dominical letter, and the epacts—combine, and produce, for an unlimited period, the result sought. It is at midnight of the 31st of December that the other moveable foists and fasts range themselves on the calendar in the order and place of their succession for the whole of the following year. The third division solves the problems of astronomy. It exhibits an orrery, constructed on the Copernican system, which presents the mean revolutions of each of the

planets visible to the naked eye. The earth, in her movement, carries with her her satellite, the moon, which accomplishes her own revolution in the space of a lunar month. Besides this, the different phases of the moon are shown on a separate globe. One sphere represents the apparent movement of the heavens, making its revolution in the course of the Sideral day. It is subjected to that almost imperceptible influence known as the precession of the equinoxes. Separate mechanisms produce the equations of the sun, its anomaly and right ascension. Others the principal equations of the moon; as its erection, anomaly, variation, annual equation, reduction and right ascension. Others, again, relate to the equations of the ascending node of the moon. The rising and setting of the sun, its passage to the meridian, its eclipses, and those of the moon, are also represented on the dial.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JANUARY 10, 1843.

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

Below we publish the proceedings of the organization of both branches of the Legislature.

In the Senate it is a curious and unheard of fact that there is but one Whig, and although there are several vacancies to fill, the number of Whigs will not be increased. The Democrats in this body can have no apology for disunion or delay in regard to the business which may come before them. They can do as they please; and if they are what they profess to be—a fact which we do not doubt—the business will be done well. They have elected, as will be seen, Mr. Kavanagh for President, and Mr. Jere Haskell, Secretary. Both efficient officers for their respective places—the latter of whom held the same station last winter.

In the House there were but 126 members assembled on Wednesday—making 25 absent. There are, it is ascertained, 15 vacancies—no election having been effected. There was a majority of about 60 Democrats. Mr. David Dunn was elected Speaker, and Wm. T. Johnson, Clerk. Mr. Johnson was Clerk last Session. On Jan. 3d, Tuesday eve, 50 Democrats had arrived at Augusta. Out of 79 votes cast at the Caucus for Speaker, Mr. Dunn received 60—a very large majority. The nomination and election of Mr. Dunn give very general satisfaction. He will make an admirable Speaker. Firmness of manner, decision of character, and quickness of apprehension all combine to make him an excellent presiding Officer. He will be equal to all, and superior to some of his predecessors in that Office.

The Age says that "so far as we are able to judge the Democracy of the Legislature appears to be actuated by a spirit of harmony and concession which will secure unanimity of action in all essential particulars." We are glad to hear this and hope that such may be the result.

SENATE.

Wednesday, Jan'y 5, 1843.

IN CONVENTION OF SENATORS ELECT.

Present the following:—
York—Solomon Brooks, Elisha Bodwell, Harrison Lowell.

Cumberland—Theodore Ingalls, Charles Mill-ett, Charles Hunt, James Strout.

Lincoln—Edward Kavanagh, William R. Frye, John Anderson, Joshua Patterson.

Kennebec—Asa Smiley.

Hancock—Rowland H. Bridgman.

Hancock and Washington—Benj. D. Eastman.

Washington—Benj. B. Leavett.

Aroostook—Shepard Cary.

Penobscot—Amasa Stetson, Archelaus D. Al-wood, Thos. C. Burleigh.

Piscataquis—Mordecai Mitchell.

Oxford—Virgil D. Parris, John W. Dana, Lee Strickland.

The Convention was called to order by Mr. Parris, upon whose nomination Mr. Ingalls was chosen Chairman.

On motion of Mr. Parris,
Ordered, That a message be sent to the Governor and Council, informing them that a quorum of the Senators elect is present, ready to take and subscribe the necessary oaths of office. And Messrs. Parris, Leavett and Frye were appointed the committee, who having attended to the duty assigned, reported that the Governor was pleased to say that he would forthwith be in attendance, in the Senate, for the purpose of qualifying the Senators elect.

The Governor and Council then came in, attended by the Council and the Heads of Department, and the Governor administered to Senators elect the necessary oaths to enable them to enter upon the discharge of their official duty.

On motion of Mr. Bridgman, a committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Bridgman, Hunt, and Smiley, to receive, sort, and count the votes for President of the Senate. The Committee reported the following result.

Whole number of votes,	22
Necessary to a choice,	12
Edward Kavanagh has	20
Theodore Ingalls,	1
Blank,	1

Whereupon Edward Kavanagh was declared duly elected.

Mr. Kavanagh, on taking the chair, rose and addressed the Senate as follows:

GENTLEMEN:
With feelings of deep sensibility, for the honor that you have done me, I pray you to be assured, that my utmost endeavors shall be exerted, to justify the confidence manifested by your suffrage.

While devoting my best abilities, to discharge satisfactorily, the important duties of this station, I shall ever rely on your indulgence for unintentional errors, and shall invoke with confidence your kind assistance and advice that may arise in the execution of the high trust committed to us by our constituents.

On motion of Mr. Leavett, a committee consisting of Messrs. Leavett, Stetson, and Brooks, was raised to receive, sort, and count the votes for Secretary of the Senate, who having attended to that duty, reported—

Whole number of votes,	21
Necessary to a choice,	12
Jere Haskell has	20
Joseph Burton,	1

Jere Haskell was declared duly elected.

On motion of Mr. Patterson,

Ordered, That the Secretary employ an assistant Secretary.

Subsequently the Secretary reported to the Senate that he had, under the preceding order, employed J. O. L. Foster as his assistant.

On motion of Mr. Frye, Messrs. Frye, Millett and Mitchell, were appointed a committee to re-

ceive, sort and count the votes for Messenger, who reported the following result:

Whole number of votes 18—all for Willard Brackett, who was accordingly declared elected.

On motion of Mr. Bridgman, a message was sent to the Governor and Council informing them of the organization of the Senate by the election of Hon. Edward Kavanagh as President, and of Jere Haskell as Secretary, and of the readiness of the Senate to proceed to legislative business.

On motion of Mr. Ingalls, a similar message was sent to the House.

In Convention of the Members elect of the House of Representatives.

Wednesday, Jan. 4, 1843.

At 10 o'clock, the members elect of the House of Representatives, assembled in the Hall of the Capitol, were called to order by Mr. Frye of Bethel, upon whose nomination, Mr. Abbott of Belfast was chosen Chairman.

On motion of Mr. Otis of St. George, a committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Otis, Morse of Bath, Gibson of Denmark, Reed of Waldoboro', and Brown of Machias, to receive the credentials of the members elect. The Committee having attended to that duty, reported that a quorum is present.

On motion of Mr. Lee of Backsfort, a message was sent to the Governor and Council, informing them that a quorum of the members elect of the House of Representatives is present, ready to take and subscribe the necessary oaths of office. Mr. Lee was charged with this message, who subsequently reported that he attended to the duty assigned him, and that the Governor was pleased to say that he would attend forthwith in the Hall of the House, and administer the qualifying oaths to the members elect.

The Governor and Council then came in, preceded by Col. Bachelder, Sheriff of Kennebec, and accompanied by the Heads of the several Departments; and the Governor then administered the oaths to the members elect.

The Governor and Council having retired—
On motion of Mr. Haynes of Barabam, a committee consisting of Messrs. Haynes, Lynan of Lubec, Paine of Bangor, Perkins of Hallowell, and Knight of Lincolnville, was appointed to receive, sort, and count the votes for Clerk of the House—who, having attended to that duty, reported:

Whole number of votes,	126
Necessary to a choice,	64
William T. Johnson has	91
Lewis O. Cowan,	33
Scattering,	2

And thereupon William T. Johnson, was declared duly elected, as Clerk of the House of Representatives. The oath of office, having been administered by Mr. Wells of Hallowell, the Clerk then presided.

On motion of Mr. Perry of Oxford, a committee consisting of Messrs. Perry, Pierce of Houlton, Fales of Thomaston, Hart of Portland, and Holmes of Gardiner, was appointed to receive, sort, and count the votes for Speaker of the House—who having attended to that service, reported as follows:

Whole number of votes,	125
Necessary to a choice,	64
David Dunn has	90
Freeman H. Morse,	31
Joseph S. Little,	4
Blank,	1

David Dunn, Esq. of Poland, having received a majority of all the votes, was declared duly elected Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Thereupon Mr. Dunn, on taking the Chair, addressed the House, as follows:

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:
I thank you kindly for this election of Speaker, and it shall be my constant endeavor faithfully to discharge the duties assigned me.

I hope, Gentlemen, your session will be a profitable one, and a short one.

On motion of Mr. Perry of Oxford,

Ordered, That the Rules and Orders of the last House, be the Rules and Orders for the present session, until otherwise ordered.

On motion of Mr. Chapman of Nobleboro', a message was sent to the Governor and Council, informing them of the organization of the House, by the election of Speaker and Clerk.

On motion of Mr. Perry of Oxford, a similar message was sent to the Senate.

On motion of Mr. Bellamy of Kittery,

Ordered, That the Secretary of State, be directed to deposit with the Clerk of the House, the records of the last session.

On motion of Mr. Otis of St. George,

Ordered, That Messrs. Otis, Bellamy of Kittery, Meador of Brunswick, Perkins of Hallowell, Hodgman of Warren, be a committee to draft Rules and Orders, for the government of the House, for the present session.

A message was received from the Senate, informing the House of the organization of that body by the election of Edward Kavanagh as President, and Jere Haskell as Secretary.

On motion of Mr. Elliot of Frankfort, ordered, that a committee consisting of Messrs. Elliot, Mildram of Wells, and Holden of Casco, with such as the Senate may join, be appointed to contract with some suitable person to watch the Public Buildings in the night time during the present session, at a compensation not to exceed \$1.00 per night.

On motion of Mr. Emery of Waterboro', ordered, that the Messengers deliver to the members of the House one copy each of the Rules and Orders of the last session.

The Secretary of State laid before the House the returns of votes from the several cities, towns, and plantations in this State, for Governor.

Joint order from the Senate for the appointment of a committee to count the gubernatorial votes, was passed in concurrence, and the House joined thereto, Messrs. Otis of St. George, Meador of Brunswick, Mudgett of Parsonsfield, Prince of Buckfield, Holman of Jay, Perkins of Hallowell, Boyd of Harmony, Jordan of Passadumkeag, Peck of Ellsworth, Pierce of Houlton, Davis of Addison, and Stoddard of Dover.

On motion of Mr. Bellamy of Kittery, ordered, that the House hold but one session a day until otherwise ordered; and that the standing hour of adjournment be to ten o'clock each morning.

Adjourned.

COURT OF ENQUIRY ON BOARD THE NORTH CAROLINA.

Second Day—Thursday, Dec. 29.

We shall not be able to give the proceedings of this Court entire, because they would occupy too much room. But we will briefly state some of the strongest facts in the evidence. On this day Commander McKenzie commenced reading his narrative of the meeting. He said that he had sent the correct copy of it to the Department and the one he had was not correct, so the reading of it was deferred to next day when he was required to have a correct copy.

Friday, Dec. 30. The Narrative of Com. McKenzie was read. The principle facts stated were as follows:—That on the night of the 25th of Nov. Spencer said to Mr. Wales, "Do you fear death? Do you fear a dead man? Are you afraid to kill a man?" On these questions being asked, Wales took an oath of secrecy administered by Spencer. Then S. went on to state to W. his plans. He said he was leagued with 20 of the crew to murder the Officers, take from the ship and crew what was valuable and destroy and kill the rest. Soon as he got master of the vessel he was going to the Isle of Pines where he had a friend and associate. That they would attack no vessel they were not sure to capture and destroy all they captured. If they found any females they would select whom they pleased and after using them to dispose of them. He said he had a full plan of his designs in his cravat and would show it to him next morning. They then parted, with a threat from Spencer that if he said a word he would put him to death.

But notwithstanding this threat, Wales told the whole of S's plan to Lieutenant Gansvoort who told it to McKenzie. The Captain did not believe it at first, but told Gansvoort to keep strict watch. In the course of the day, Nov. 26, S. was seen in the ward room examining a map of the West Indies; and he asked the Surgeon about the Isle of Pines. The Surgeon answered that it was a haunt for pirates and asked him jokingly if he had any acquaintances there. Spencer passed the day sullenly.

Spencer had been seen in nightly conferences with Cromwell and Small. He corrupted the ward room Steward and got brandy from him and was in the habit of getting drunk himself and giving it to the crew. Com. McK. said there was no brandy brought on board or used by the Officers.

Spencer was very servile when in the presence of the Com. but when behind his back he uttered the most blasphemous oaths against him and said it would give him pleasure to throw him overboard. On one occasion he told a midshipman's fortune and told him that he would meet a violent and sudden death. These things made the Com. view what he had been told by Gansvoort in a more serious light.

When the conspiracy was discovered Commander McKenzie ordered Spencer on the quarter deck and addressing him said, "I understand you want the command of the Somerset." To which Spencer replied with a smile, "Oh! no sir." Lieut. McKenzie then said, "Did you not tell Wales that you wanted to kill the officers and take possession of the ship and make her a pirate?" To this Spencer replied that he might have said so, but that it was only a joke. Com. McKenzie then told him that it was a joke which might cost him his life and asked him to remove his cravat. Spencer did so and nothing was found in it. Com. McKenzie then asked him where was the paper he showed Wales, and he replied that it was an account of his day's work and that he had destroyed it. Com. McKenzie said it was a queer place for him to keep it, and told him he could not accomplish his ends without walking over their (the officers') dead bodies. Com. McKenzie then ordered Lieut. Gansvoort to put him in irons, and his sword was taken from him, and he was put in double irons, and Lieut. Gansvoort was ordered to watch over him, and put him to instant death if he saw him have any intercourse with any of the crew. But Com. McKenzie when giving the order, said that the prisoner was to have every comfort, and Lieut. Gansvoort assured Com. McKenzie that his orders should be attended to, which was done accordingly.

As soon as Spencer was confined, the officers were ordered to quarters, and armed with cutlasses and pistols, and arrangements were made to prevent any thing improper occurring on deck. The next day, being Sunday, when the crew were ordered to divine service, and while Com. McKenzie was addressing them on the duty which they owed to their God and their country, he perceived many stealthy but meaning glances pass between the prisoner and some of those implicated in his crime.

On that evening, after it was dark, Com. McKenzie thinking it dangerous to leave Cromwell at liberty, he called him to the quarter deck and he was ironed, as was also Small, and increased vigilance was ordered on the part of all the officers; on the ensuing day two crimes of theft were committed on board and the perpetrators were both punished, and the Com. on this occasion addressed the whole crew on their duties to their country and kindred, to which they would so shortly return, that many of them wept and he thought the crew were then tranquilized.

The Com. now ordered that Spencer should get no more tobacco, as it was only a stimulant, which injured him but that he was still to receive every necessary comfort. The day after Spencer's tobacco was stopped from him he became quite mournful and his face was in tears, and he told Lieut. Gansvoort that he was not then in a state to say any thing, but would when more composed.

The 29th of November had now arrived, and various acts of insubordination were exhibited by the crew, and Mr. Wales detected one of the men taking a handspike out of its place, and when he spoke to him about doing so, the man offered a very lame excuse for doing it or being where the handspike was. Several of the crew now absented themselves from muster, which could only have been done intentionally, as they gave no reasonable excuse for doing so.

All those occurrences impressed Com. McKenzie with the necessity of taking further measures. Hitherto he had only consulted his first Lieut. and was fortified in every thing he did by finding his opinions similar to his own. But it was so grave a case that he was desirous to have the opi-

nions of all his officers, that no shadow of doubt might remain of the prisoner's guilt, if their execution should be necessary. He therefore submitted the case in writing, to all the officers but the Midshipmen, and addressed them a circular, saying that the time was come when he was desirous to avail himself of their counsel, as commander of the vessel. They were aware of the circumstances which resulted in the confinement of Spencer and others, and he had determined to address himself to them and ask their united counsel as to the best course to be pursued, and therefore asked them to consider the present condition of the vessel and all the circumstances of the case, and enlighten him as to what course should be pursued.

On the first of Dec. he received an answer to it from the officers, stating that the evidence which had come to their knowledge was of such a nature that after dispassionate reflection they were unanimously of opinion that a mutiny existed of the most ferocious nature, and in the uncertainty of what one day might bring forth, they thought it unsafe to carry the prisoners to the United States, and thought that after giving them time to prepare, they should be put to death. The communication closed by saying that they (the officers) gave this opinion, bearing in mind their duty to God, to their country and the service.

Com. McKenzie at once concurred in this opinion and the necessity of carrying their recommendation into effect. There were two other almost as guilty as the ringleaders and to whose care the attention of the officers was invited. But those persons could be kept in confinement without any extreme danger to the safety of the vessel. The three chief conspirators were the only ones able to navigate the vessel, and by their removal the motive for a rescue or capture or carrying out their design of piracy would be taken away. Besides which their lives were forfeited and the honor of the flag required that the sacrifice should take place.

Commander McKenzie was then disposed to arm the petty officers, but was told not to do so by one of the officers, as in the then state of the vessel no one could tell who was to be trusted, and therefore they ought not to trust them. He however thought that they could be trusted, and ordered the Lieutenant to arm them, and when it was done, he addressed them and told them to look at him and obey his orders. He then gave orders to make preparations for executing the prisoners. The officers were then stationed around the deck, and the petty officers were ordered to cut down all that refused to obey orders. Commander McKenzie then put on his uniform, and announced to the prisoners their fate.

He told Spencer that he, Spencer, had been about to remove him speedily and in the darkness of the night, without murmuring a prayer for his wife or children, and that his Spencer's life, was forfeited, and that it was necessary for the safety of the crew that it should be taken. But that he, McKenzie, would not follow his example, and that if he had any words to utter, or had any thing to send his parents, it should be attended to. Ten minutes were then given him to prepare for death, which intimation seemed to overcome him. Spencer then said that Cromwell was innocent, and Commander McKenzie immediately sent for Lieutenant Gansvoort, who said there could be no doubt of his guilt, and it was confirmed by the petty officers, and this was the man who trained Spencer to it.

When Cromwell was ironed, Spencer had also pleaded with Gansvoort for his release, as being innocent. He also interferred for Small, by endeavoring to make out an alias for him, saying that was not his name.

Small received the announcement of his fate with composure, and said that he had no person to care for him but his mother, and he did not wish her to hear how he died.

Spencer afterwards said that he deserved death for that and other crimes, and that the only fear he had of death was that repentance might be too late, and that he had wronged many persons, but especially his poor parents.

Commander McKenzie told Spencer that he had asked the opinion of all the officers and what it was, and he said it was just. He then asked what was to be the manner of his death, and asked to be shot, and McKenzie told him that he could not make any difference between him and the other criminals. He then asked at the end of an hour to have his face covered, and it was done so. The other criminals also asked the same thing, and it was done. Spencer then asked to have his irons removed which could not be done. He then asked was it to late to be pardoned, and McKenzie reminded him of the penitent thief on the cross and told him that God was all merciful and could extend him mercy. He then begged McKenzie's forgiveness, and McKenzie gave him his hand.

More than an hour had now elapsed, and the officers were ordered to bring the prisoners to the gangway.—In going there Cromwell and Spencer met together, and Com. McKenzie ordered Spencer to stand and let Cromwell pass, and Cromwell passed almost touching Spencer, and not a word was said by Spencer of Cromwell's innocence, nor did Cromwell ask him to do it.

Spencer asked Wales to forgive him for tampering with him, and Wales did forgive him, and went away weeping.

At the gangway Spencer met Small, and in a calm manner presented his hand to him and said, "Small, forgive me for bringing you into this trouble." "No, by G—," said Small, "I can't forgive you." Com. McKenzie then spoke to Small, and he relented and put out his hands to Spencer and said, "I forgive you."

Small then asked forgiveness from Com. McKenzie and he gave it.

Spencer now sent for Lieutenant Gansvoort, and said that he wished him to see that he died like a brave man, and asked Com. McKenzie what was to be the signal for execution, and was told that the colors would be hoisted at the mast head and a gun fired. He then asked to be allowed to give the order for firing the gun himself, and Com. McKenzie said he would let him do it. Small then addressed the crew, and cautioned them to take warning by his example, and particularly cautioned them never to sail on board a guineaman, as it was doing so brought him to that.

Com. McKenzie now waited for the word to

be given, but was told that Spencer said he could not give it. The word was then given by Com. McKenzie, and the execution took place.

The above is all that is material in Commander McKenzie's narrative.

I. W. Wales was then examined. His testimony gives some matters more in detail than the statement of the Com. but there is nothing very different in substance.

On Friday, 31st, Lieut. Gansvoort was examined. His testimony corroborates that of Com. McK. and Wales.

GENERAL JACKSON'S FINE.

Our readers will remember that a Bill was introduced into the Senate at the last session for the purpose of refunding to Gen. Jackson the fine imposed upon him by Judge Hall. The Bill was first introduced by a friend of Gen. Jackson, and without any proviso required that the sum of \$1000 and interest should be refunded, &c. Some Whig introduced a proviso to bolster up Judge Hall's character. The Bill and proviso are as follows:

"That there be remitted and refunded to General Andrew Jackson, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, the amount of a fine and costs imposed upon him by the District Court of the United States for the District of Louisiana, for an alleged contempt of court, with interest, at the rate of six per centum per annum *Provided always*, That this act shall not be construed as an expression of the opinion of Congress upon any judicial, or proceeding or legal question growing out of the declaration of martial law by General Jackson during the defence of New Orleans."

Gen. Jackson was much displeased at this proviso. He wrote to the Editor of the Globe, soon after, for the purpose of informing the Senate and the country that he would not accept the fine under such an odious provision. The Bill was not voted for by the General's friends after this provision was inserted; and was consequently lost. The letter is as follows:

"You judged rightly of my feelings when you say I would not touch one cent of the money under that odious and insulting amended bill; and those who proposed the amendment, if they possessed any honorable feeling, knew that I would not. I would rather before I would be fed on their special grace, at the expense of my honor and my fame. When I approach Congress, it is to ask justice—not to beg it. I only appeal to my God for acts of special grace—not to man. Through you, I present my thanks to my friends for so promptly voting down this odious and insulting amended bill. My gratitude is due to the Republican States for their efforts to have this unjust imputation upon my fame wiped from the records, by a law annulling the fine and costs so unjustly and tyrannically imposed by a vindictive judge sitting in his own cause."

Several well-timed Resolutions were passed by a large assemblage of people at Mobile. They are worthy of consideration. We go for the nominees of a National Convention.

Resolved, That the recent elections through the Union, are but so many evidences of the triumph of Democratic principles, and union and harmony are alone required for the party which supports them, to assume a permanent ascendancy in our national councils.

Resolved, That the members of the Democratic party here assembled, have undiminished confidence in the patriotism and ability of Martin Van Buren, and will zealously aid in again elevating him to the Presidency, should it be so determined by said Convention.

Resolved, That the virtues of the citizen and the sagacity of the statesman are pre-eminently conspicuous in the character of John Caldwell Calhoun—that to his timely and efficient aid is to be attributed much of the late success that has enabled the Democracy to rise with redoubled vigor from their fall; and that whether regard is had to the importance of the office or the merits of the man, but equal honor is done to both, in presenting for nomination the great Statesman of the South, who, for thirty years, in war and in peace, has devoted his splendid talents to mankind, the integrity of the Union, the rights of the States, and the sovereignty of the people.

POLITICS AND HONESTY.

Politics and honesty ought to go hand in hand. They ought to be a unit—one and inseparable. No change of circumstances—no freak of disposition—no form of flattery—no dazzling of false principles, ought in any case, to lead a political man from the path of honesty. Honesty of intention and purpose ought ever to characterize the proceedings of the Politician as well as the farmer and all others whose taste does not lead them into the arena of ambition and fame.

But although this ought to be the case, we not infrequently see men whose engaged in politics engaged also in dishonesty. What is dishonesty? In politics it would be difficult to define it. We must take a thief to catch a thief or a rogue to catch a rogue; and consequently we must take a dishonest politician to define one who is dishonest. This being the case we are not qualified to give a true and minute definition. Of some things, however, in the definition we are satisfied.

We are satisfied that a politician is dishonest when he ignominiously forsakes his principles—when he praises his opponents' principles instead of his own—when he looks at office and spoils as the great desideratum of political discussion—when he makes promises he cannot perform—when he helps a mean man to office because he can help himself thereby—when he pitches quibbles to learn his chances of success—when he courts the dear people while before their faces and says he don't care what becomes of them when their backs are turned, &c. &c.

A man cannot possess a clear conscience, unless he has lost the best part of it, and be guilty of any of the above specifications. He would be devoid of good taste as well as honesty and true dignity, if he allowed of such things.

Honesty and Politics are not incompatible. They are not like oil and water—things that have no affinity for each other. Then why not let them unite and come together? All experience shows that a dishonest politician is the worst of all characters. They betray trust, destroy and calumniate all conduct that is better than their own, and are dangerous even to rights, liberty and happiness. We say to dishonest politicians, forsake your dishonest courses—consider no value than a noble and upright character fit to engage in the science of government—and that no man can succeed in an enterprise unless he carry with him a sincere love of truth and a desire to do good. We say cut upon all others of a different stamp. "Honesty is the best policy."

A STATE, FEB. JURY. The Philadelphia tavern keeper who kept the Jury during the trial of Alton J. Alexander, has sent in a bill for \$173.74. Part of it is for Madeira, part for Sherry, part for Brandy and Gin, part for Porter, part for Lemonade, part for Seltzer Powders and part for cigars. The County Commissioners would not allow the bill. Ought such a jury to sit on the case of an individual who had committed a capital crime and was being tried for his life? Or should we wonder that all but one of them wished to bring in a Verdict, of not guilty? Or need we wonder that that one succeeded in changing the original opinion of the eleven from a verdict of not guilty, to a verdict of guilty of manslaughter?

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